



'The Story of Letters' Tegami Monogatari by Torino Shino

Raw: das
Translation:
Kuremai
Editing: ddt &
Cpt. Michiel
QC: Iana

手紙物語



鳥野しの

株式会社

The Story of letters

Tegami Monogatari
"The Story of Letters"

Torino Shino

Contents

Strawberry and Anemone
3

The White Messenger
37

Periparus ater
67

Schrödinger's Sweetheart
101

Stellar Wood and Ship of the Moon
135

Strawberry and chocolate





The Story of Letters

Strawberry and Anemone









IKHIKO...

I KNEW
YOU WERE
A GERMA-
PHOBE...



SORRY.

I GOT
AHEAD OF
MYSELF...



NO, IT'S...

ALL ON
ME...



TURNS
OUT I'M
NOT, HUH.

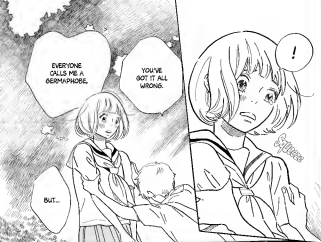
SORRY.



IT'S NOT LIKE I
FORGOT ABOUT
IT, BUT...

OH, GRAP.

I THOUGHT
I WAS AN
EXCEPTION.









YOU'RE TALL,
SO WHEN YOU
WEAR A SKIRT,

WHAT?
NO WAY.

MY HEART
BEATS FASTER
WHEN YOU'RE
AROUND.

IT
REALLY...

SHOWS
OFF YOUR
LEGS...

DON'T
MAKE ME
SAY IT.

HE'S
BLUSHING.

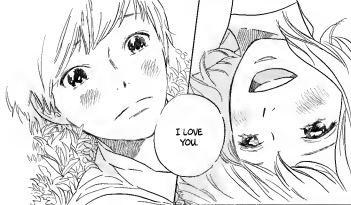
TSUZUKI.

HE'S
NOT-
BLOODED.

Is clear-
blooded.

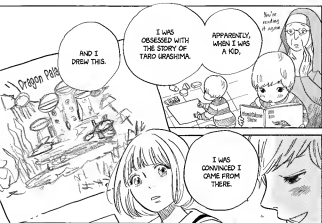
Maybe
Hayama

THAT'S
NOT TRUE.







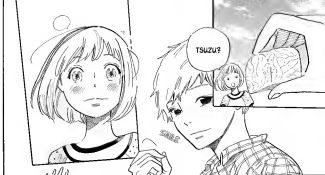


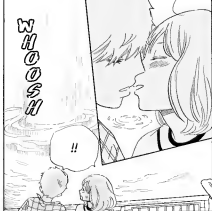


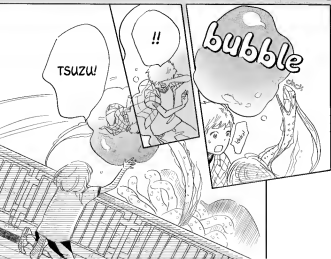






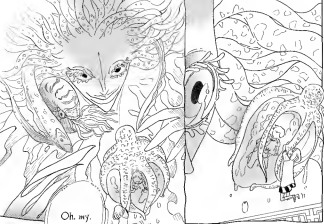








TSU-
ZURU!



Oh, my.

What do
you want
with my
son?



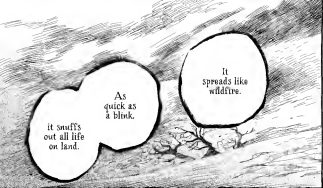
He was
carried by the
tide when he
was just an
egg.

I didn't
think he'd
still be
alive...

YOUR
SON...



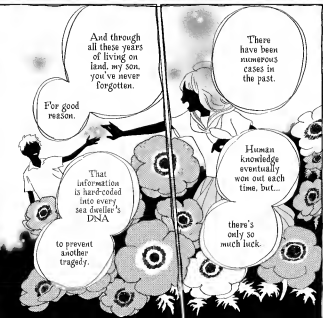




it snuffs
out all life
on land.

As
quick as
a blink.

It
spreads like
wildfire.



F'or good
reason.

And through
all these years
of living on
land, my son,
you've never
forgotten.

There
have been
numerous
cases in
the past.

Human
knowledge
eventually
won out each
time, but...

That
information
is hard-coded
into every
sea dweller's
DNA

to prevent
another
tragedy.

there's
only so
much luck.



EVEN IF IT
HAD MEANT
THE END OF
THE WORLD.

...I WOULD
HAVE KISSED
YOU...

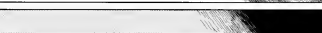
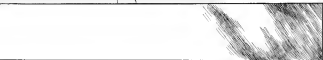
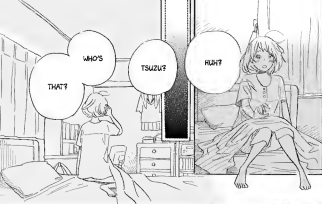
swirl
swirl
swirl

TSUZU...

Swing

WHOOOOSH





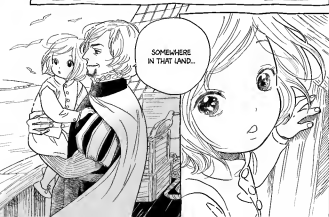




'The Story of Letters' Tegami Monogatari by Torino Shino

Raw: das
Translation:
Kuremai
Editing: ddt &
Cpt. Michiel
QC: Iana

The White Messenger





...IS THE
PERSON TO
WHOM...

YOU'LL
PLEDGE YOUR
LIFELONG
LOYALTY.

The Story of Letters

The White Messenger



IT'S TIME
FOR YOU TO
CARRY OUT
YOUR DUTY.



TAKE THIS
LETTER.



ALTHOUGH
SHE'S 150
MILES AWAY...



I WANT YOU
TO DELIVER IT
TO HER WITHIN
THE DAY.



I'VE TRAINED
YOU FOR THIS
VERY PURPOSE.

...I KNOW
YOU CAN
DO IT.



IT WON'T BE
LONG BEFORE
THEY ARREST ME
FOR TREASON.

I'M BEING
WATCHED.



I'D BE
PUTTING HER IN
A PRECARIOUS
POSITION.

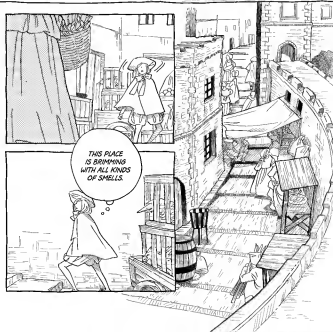
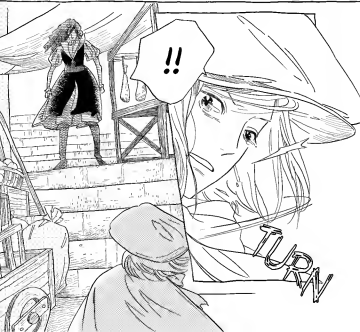
IF I WENT
TO HER
MYSELF,

RUSSLE

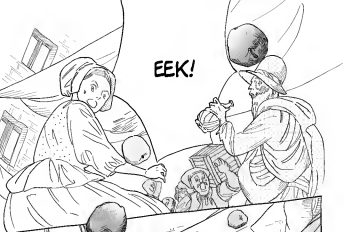
YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE I
CAN TRUST,

MY BRAVE
FELLOW.

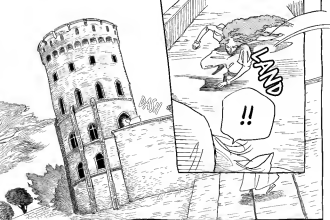














NO.

QUICKLY,
OR ELSE...



WELL, I'D
GIVE ANYTHING,
EVEN MY TWO
LEGS,

YOU SAY YOU
HAVE ORDERS
TO SEIZE THE
LETTER.



BUT TO
MYSELF!



TO DELIVER
THE LETTER
SAFELY.

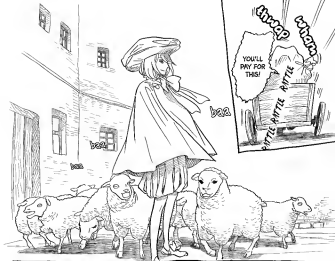
I SWORE IT
NOT TO MY
MASTER—



thud











ANNE'S ENEMIES.

WE SEYMOURS ARE, AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED,

I SEE...
YOU'RE SAYING...



...LOST HIS POSITION WHEN SHE LOST HER HEAD.

1 Catherine of Aragon
2 Anne Boleyn
3 Jane Seymour

WAS JANE, MY OWN SISTER.

DISPLACING HER AS QUEEN CONSORT



ALL THE MORE REASON FOR HIM TO HATE US—WE'RE THROWING.

SO LONG AS MY GRANDSON, EDWARD, IS PRINCE OF WALES...

EVEN THOUGH JANE IS LONG DEAD,



AND IF THE STORIES ARE TO BE BELIEVED, HE HAS A CONTACT IN THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

WE NEED TO CATCH HIM.

ITS CONTENTS COULD BE THE EVIDENCE

HENCE THE SECRET MISSION?

EVEN SO,

THE MORE FORTUNATE WILL ALWAYS BE ENVIED.

IT ISN'T PRUDENT TO UNDERESTIMATE HIM.

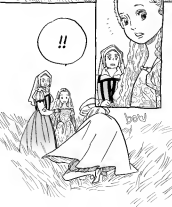


THIS
SMELL...

NO
DOUBT...



IT'S THE
LADY!



!!



WE
WANT TO NIP
DISCONTENT
IN THE BUD,

TO PAVE
THE WAY FOR
EDWARD'S
ASCENSION AND
THE AGE OF
SEYMOURS.



THIS IS THE
INCrimINATING
EVIDENCE OF
YOUR TREASON—

WE'VE
CAUGHT YOU
RED-HANDED,
WHATT!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!

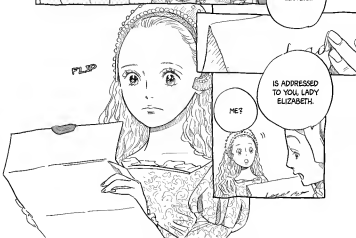
HMM?

RUBBISH!

WHAT IS
THIS?!

YOU
DARE TO
MOCK ME,
WHATT?!

crumple



"Dear Lady Elizabeth,

"I hope

"that the white
messenger...

"WHO DELIVERED
THIS LETTER

"WILL HAVE A
PLACE BY YOUR
SIDE."

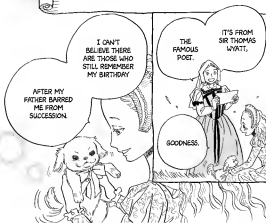
WHITE...

"Happy birthday..."



THE WHITE
MESSENGER...

“...and many happy returns.”



AFTER MY
FATHER BARRED
ME FROM
SUCCESSION,

I CAN'T
BELIEVE THERE
ARE THOSE WHO
STILL REMEMBER
MY BIRTHDAY

THE
FAMOUS
POET.

IT'S FROM
SIR THOMAS
WYATT,

GOODNESS.



WORLDLY
GLORIES

ARE
EPHEMERAL...

ANNE...

Wyatt was released from prison within the same year.



LADY
ELIZABETH.

The following year, however, he fell ill and died.

IS THAT
SO?

WITH THE
FRENCH
LADIES!

THE MALTESE
IS A POPULAR
LAPDOG



HE'S MY
COMPANION.

BUT THIS
ONE

WON'T BE
MY LAPDOG.



YOU'LL STAY
WITH ME,
WON'T YOU.

MY LADY...



NO MATTER
WHERE I
STAND?

And so, seventeen years later...



I'll be
back.

YOUR MAJESTY?

...in November 1558,



MY ONE
AND ONLY
FRIEND.

Elizabeth became Queen of England and Ireland.



WOOF!

To this day, her reign is depicted as the Golden Age of English history.



'The Story of Letters' Tegami Monogatari by Torino Shino

Raw: das
Translation:
Kuremai
Editing: ddt &
Cpt. Michiel
QC: Iana

Periparus ater

Periparus ater





1936
(Showa 11)

A year before
the Second
Sino-Japanese
War broke out.

Three years
after I lost
sight in both
eyes.

The Story of Letters

Peripartus alter

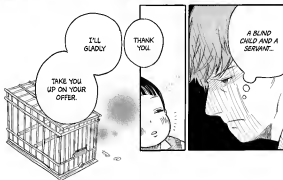
















SISTER...

DON'T
YOU WORRY
ABOUT THE
MONEY!

YOU'RE
GOING TO
COLLEGE!



MR.
GINPEI?



WELL,
MORE OR
LESS.



YES.

For longer

UM...
CAN YOU
READ AND
WRITE?







YOU'VE
GOT MAIL!



...IF MY
FATHER WILL
WRITE BACK.



THANK
YOU.

dash



MASTER
TAKHIKO...

IS THAT
FOR ME,
YAE?















WELL,

IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME.



I'M REALLY
SORRY, BUT
I'LL BE BACK
IN THREE
DAYS.

I'VE ASKED MR.
SHOKICHI'S WIFE
TO PREPARE
YOUR MEALS.

YOU JUST
LOST A FAMILY
MEMBER.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME.



LET'S
STOP
HERE.

I CAN'T ASK
HER TO GO
TO TOWN.

YAE ISN'T
HERE.



EVEN THOUGH
THERE'S ONLY
A BIT LEFT
TO GO...



SHALL WE
CONTINUE
WHERE WE
LEFT OFF?

OH,
BUT...

YES!





YOU'LL
DO IT FOR
ME?



.....
OF
COURSE.



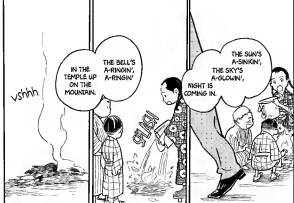
JUST
COVER
UP YOUR
FACE...



OK!



I'LL
BE BACK
BEFORE IT'S
DARK.



IT GOT
OUT OF
CONTROL.

FIRE,
FIRE!

OH,
NO!

W
a
h
!

wah
wah

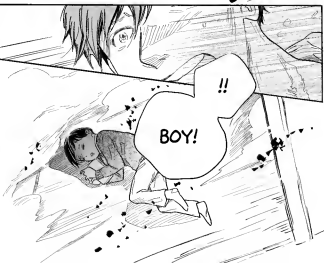
HEY,
THAT'S THE
HOUSE...

MASTER
TAKIHIKO!

!!

WHERE
THE BLIND
BOY LIVES!







...was the
last we heard
of Mr. Gin.

Later Yae
told me:

AND LANDED
A BLOW TO A
VITAL SPOT.

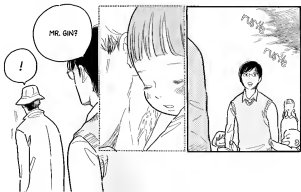
HE RAN
AND LEFT
HIS FATHER.

MR. GINPEL

WAS ONLY TRYING
TO PROTECT HIS
SISTER FROM THEIR
VIOLENT DRUNK OF
A FATHER, BUT HE
MISJUDGED..

HE..







IS THAT
YOU?



.....



SO I WAS
FINALLY
ABLE TO SEE
WITH MY
OWN EYES

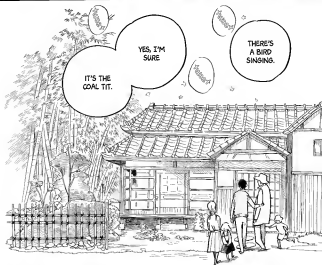
I HAD A
CORNEA
TRANS-
PLANT.

THE CONTENTS
OF MY BOX OF
TREASURES.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

FIVE
YEARS
AGO,





Schrödinger's Sweetheart

Schindler's Sweetheart



The Story of Letters

Schrodinger's Sweetheart



WE'LL
START
WITH

LOT
#304...



IS
EVERYONE
HERET



THE LATE AUTHOR
AS FAMOUS FOR
HIS WRITING AS
FOR HIS ROMANTIC
EXPLOITS,

THE LAST
LETTER EVER
WRITTEN BY
EUGENE
GROSSENER.



BIDDING
OPENS NOW!

ADDRESSED
TO "H." NEVER
OPENED.













NO MORE
BIDDING!

PLEASE.

WE DON'T
EVEN KNOW
TO WHOM THE
LETTER WAS
WRITTEN...

TO
BEGIN
WITH.



MADAMOISELLE!

ALL
RIGHT.

.....

RISE

ELENA'S
OUT OF THE
GAME.



LOOK INTO
MY EYES AND
SAY IT.

WITHOUT
A DOUBT!



"IT IS
NOT AMONG YOU

A WARNING
CAME MY
WAY.

IF WHAT
IT SAYS IS
TRUE...



FINE



I CAN'T
BEAR TO
WATCH YOU
BE MANIPU-
LATED...

HOW RUDE!
OF COURSE IT
WAS WRITTEN
TO ME.

ARE
YOU QUITE
CERTAIN?



THAT HAS
AN EQUAL
PROBABILITY
OF KILLING IT.

IF A CAT IS
PLACED IN A
CHAMBER WITH
A POISON...

$$\Delta x \Delta p \geq \frac{h}{2}$$

AH,
SCHRÖDINGER'S
CAT.

IT'S A
THOUGHT
EXPERIMENT
IN QUANTUM
MECHANICS.

THE INSTANT
THE CHAMBER
IS OPENED.

THE
OUTCOME
IS ONLY DE-
TERMINED

I READ
ABOUT
THAT IN A
BOOK.

I DON'T
FOLLOW...

UNTIL THEN,
THE CAT IS
BOTH DEAD
AND ALIVE

ACCORDING
TO THIS
EXPERIMENT,

YOU MEAN
POROCO?!

THE
MAIN
CHARACTER
IS SHORT
AND
ROUND-

IT'S A
DETECTIVE
NOVEL.

YES...

OH, WHAT
BOOK IS
THAT?

EVERYONE
STANDS A
CHANCE.

AS LONG AS
THE ENVELOPE
REMAINS
SEALED,

2,000!

2,500!

3,000!

SHALL WE
GO BACK
INSIDE?

ER...

WHICH
POROCO
BOOK IS
IT?

I'M
AN AND
FAN.

YES, A
GOOD
ANALOGY.











MISS
HARRIET C.
AUSTIN.

INTRO-
DUCING



NOBODY
WAS MORE
SURPRISED
THAN I.

HONESTLY!
THE
SURPRISES
JUST KEEP
COMING.



IS A NICK-
NAME FOR
HARRIET.

SO
ETTA

EXPLAIN
YOURSELF,
ETTA.



HARRIET...
ANOTHER
"H."



WHAT I'M
ABOUT TO
TELL YOU IS
A SECRET.

PLEASE
KEEP IT TO
YOUR-
SELVES.

THAT
REASON
BEING?

I AM.



PLEASE
FORGIVE
ME, MADE-
MOISELLE.

THERE'S A
PERFECTLY
GOOD REASON
FOR THIS.



...THE
DAUGHTER
OF EUGENE
GROSVENOR.



WHAT?!

I'M
WELL-VERSED
WITH ITS
CONTENTS.

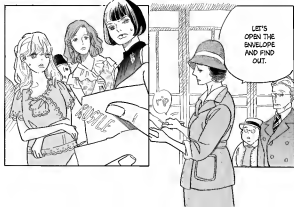
WROTE
THIS
LETTER
TO ME.

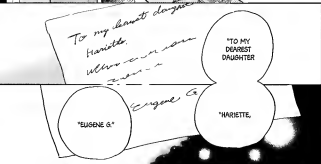
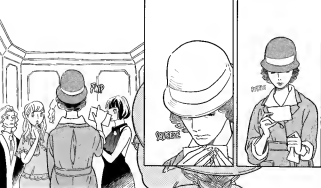
MY
FATHER...

HE DID
TELL ME
ONCE

THEN...

ABOUT HIS
CHILD WITH
HIS ONE-TIME
WIFE.







"TO MY DEAR..."

"DEAREST!"

"TO MY DEAREST H."





FOR HAVING INVOLVED ALL OF YOU.

I'M DEEPLY SORRY...



MADE ME PROMISE NOT TO DISCLOSE HIS NAME.

MY BENEFACTOR



COME TO THINK OF IT,



THE DOUBLE-CROSSERS!

OK PICTURES!

I'M GLAD I DIDN'T WASTE A PENNY.

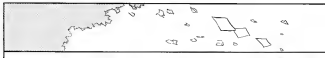
INDEED.

I DO FEEL BAD FOR OK PICTURES. THE FLICKER ISN'T MEANT TO BE.

Shirley W. of course



NOT ONE OF US SUFFERED A GREAT LOSS.







HOW DID
YOU...

—

MISS
CLARISSA
HART.

...AS WELL
AS THE
AUTHOR OF
THE DETECTIVE
POROCO BOOKS,

THE "C"—YOUR
MIDDLE NAME
IS "CLARISSA,"
ISN'T IT?



THAT
REMARK OF
YOURS...



ABOUT
SCHRÖDINGER'S
CAT.



TRY AS I
MIGHT.

A MONTH
AFTER THE
AUCTION...



I COULD
NOT FIND
THAT BOOK.



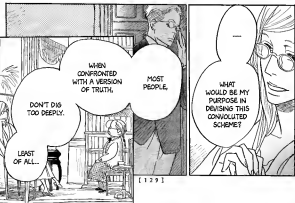
THAT
YOU READ
ABOUT

YOU SAID,
MISS AUSTIN,

SCHRÖDINGER'S
CAT IN A POROCO
BOOK.









DESPITE
APPEARANCES, THE
EIGHT WOMEN ARE
GOOD PEOPLE.

IN OTHER
WORDS,
THEY ARE
TRUSTING.



A SECOND
DOOR LEAD-
ING AWAY
FROM IT.



UPON
OPENING A
DOOR TO A
SECRET
ROOM,
THEY
FAIL TO
NOTICE...



IT WAS A
MATTER OF
WOMANLY
PRIDE ABOVE
ALL ELSE.

Who is "H"?

The 8 Candidates

TO THEM.



WHAT
IS THIS
SECOND
DOOR...

THAT YOU
SPEAK OF?

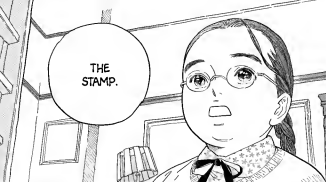


THEY LEFT
THE HALL
WITH HEADS
HELD HIGH.

TO
MOLLIFY
THEM.



THE "TRUTH"
YOU REVEALED
WAS ENOUGH...



SUPPOSE YOU
HAD COME
CLEAN BEFORE
THE AUCTION.

WHAT
THEN?

ONCE THE
CONTENTS OF
THE ENVELOPE
HAD BEEN
VERIFIED,



EVALUATED
IT AS A
WHOLE

THE STAMP
FIXED ON
THE CARD...

YOU WERE
AFRAID OF
THAT.

APPRAIS-
ERS...

THEY
WOULD
HAVE...

COMPETI-
TORS.





I LOOKED IT
UP IN THE
LIBRARY.

I SAW IT
CLEARLY FROM
WHERE I WAS
STANDING.

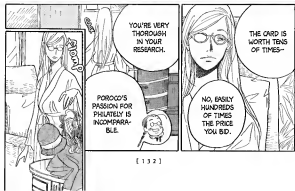
...WAS BLUE
MAURITIUS.



TAKING
THAT INTO
ACCOUNT,

IT HAS BEEN
AUCTIONED
OFF AT 1450
POUNDS.

THE STAMP IS
SO RARE. IT'S A
LEGEND AMONG
COLLECTORS.



YOU'RE VERY
THOROUGH
IN YOUR
RESEARCH.

POROCO'S
PASSION FOR
PHILATELY IS
INCOMPARA-
BLE.

THE CARD IS
WORTH TENS
OF TIMES—

NO, EASILY
HUNDREDS
OF TIMES
THE PRICE
YOU BID.



REPORT
ME TO THE
AUTHORITIES?

WHAT'S YOUR
NEXT COURSE
OF ACTION?



TRUE TO
YOUR CHRISTIAN
NAME, YOU ARE
INDUSTRIOUS.



YOU PAID
FOR THE
CARD,

WHICH DID
BELONG TO
YOU.



I'M HAPPY
THAT I ALONE
SOLVED THE
PUZZLE.



OUT OF
YOUR OWN
POCKET.

BESIDES,



SHE IS ONE OF
MY CHERISHED
READERS.

YES.
AFTER
ALL...

IS IT A
GOOD IDEA
TO LET HER
GO?

ETTA,

WE HAVE AN
ENVELOPE
FOR THAT.

WHY DID
YOU PUT
A STAMP
ON IT?

NOW,
ETTA,

ON THIS
CARD,

PAPA,
WRITE TO
ME...



She had
bequeathed her
possessions,
including
copyrights,
to charity.

The
following
year, the
author C.
Hart died
of illness.



was
never
found.

A LETTER
FOR YOU!

A certain
blue stamp
however.

EMILY,
THERE'S...

Papa H

Emily Hardy



'The Story of Letters' Tegami Monogatari by Torino Shino

Raw: das
Translation:
Kuremai
Editing: ddt &
Cpt. Michiel
QC: Iana

Stellar Wood and Ship of the Moon

Stellaris and *Ship of the Moon*



The Story of Letters

Stellar Wood and Ship of the Moon



SEE YOU,

CREW.

THIS IS FENRIR *IN*
REPORTING.

WE WILL BE
ENTERING ORBIT
WITHIN ONE
MINUTE.

ROGER!

HAVE A NICE
HOLIDAY!

AYE,
CAPTAIN!

DOCKING
CONFIRMED!







ANOTHER PAPER
INVITATION.

HOW QUANT.

HERE
YOU GO.

ONCE
YOU'RE IN SPACE,
THERE'S A DELAY IN
COMMUNICATION.

PHYSICAL LETTERS
ARE MORE SECURE
THAN DIGITAL.

THANK YOU

A character with short, light-colored hair is shown from the back, crouching on a bed in a cluttered room. They are looking towards a chest on the floor. The room is filled with various items, including clothes hanging on a rack, a desk with papers, and a lamp. A speech bubble above them contains text.

WITHOUT DIRECT
ACCESS THERE, MY
BEST BET IS WARP
TRAVEL—WHICH STILL
TAKES AN HOUR.

A close-up of a character with short, light-colored hair, looking down at an open book they are holding. They have a slight smile. A speech bubble above them contains text.

WHAT'S THIS
ONE FOR?

A close-up of the same character, looking up with a wide-eyed, surprised expression. Their hand is near their face. A speech bubble above them contains text.

NORNIR?!

A character is shown from the side, looking into an open chest on the floor. The chest is filled with various items, including what looks like a small figure or object. A speech bubble above the chest contains text.

BETTER HURRY!

PASSENGERS

OF THE KRAIG
SOLAS, PLEASE
EMBARK NOW.

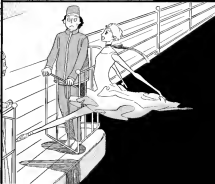
AMIE ISN'T
HERE YET...

IS EVERYBODY
ON BOARD?

THE LINER IS
ABOUT TO
LEAVE PORT.









THANK
GOODNESS! WE
WERE WAITING
FOR YOU.

I MADE IT!

AMIE!

MARIE! AND
GUINEVERE! YOU
LOOK GOOD.

YOU, TOO,
AMIE.



THE KRAG SOLAS
CASTS OFF!





THERE'S THE TIME
DILATION DUE TO
RELATIVISTIC SPEED,

ABOUT
A YEAR FOR ME,
BIOLOGICALLY
SPEAKING.

AND THE
FACT I SPENT
MUCH OF THE TRIP
IN CRYOSLEEP.

LIFE IS
BUSY FOR A
SPACESHIP
CAPTAIN.

WHEN YOU THINK
OF THE PURPOSE
OF OUR REUNION...

OUR
GATHERING SPOT
IS FAST BECOMING
A FRONTIER.

BESIDES,

YEAH.

BUT

IT CAN'T BE HELPED.



WE ONLY MEET UP
EVERY TEN YEARS.

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN.



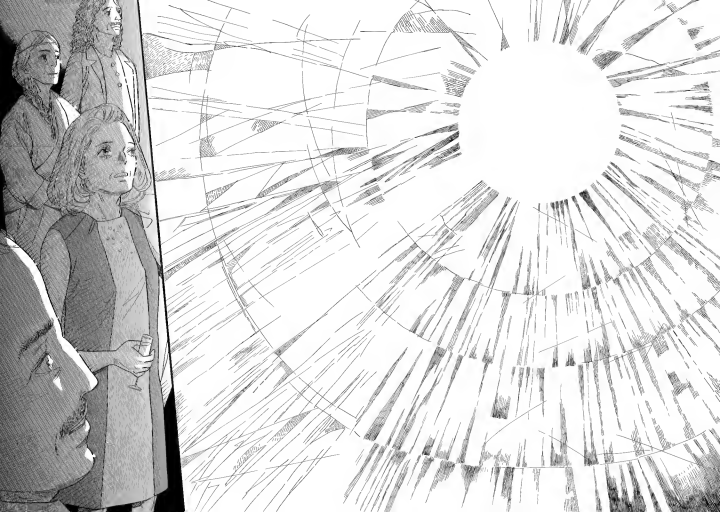
WELCOME TO
CLARKE ÉCOLE
BATCH 398
CLASS REUNION.

LET'S

DRINK TO...

OUR
FRIENDS!







A REUNION ONCE
IN A DECADE,

SO EVERYBODY...

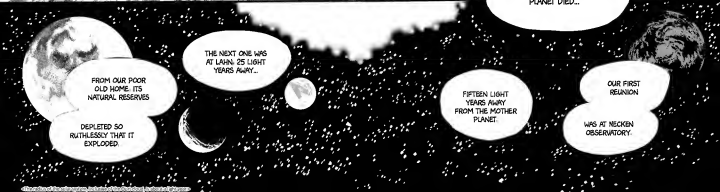
HOW MANY
TIMES HAVE WE
SEEN THIS?

INDEED.



CAN WATCH THE
LIGHT GO OUT

WHEN OUR MOTHER
PLANET DIED...



THE NEXT ONE WAS
AT LAHN. 25 LIGHT
YEARS AWAY...

FROM OUR POOR
OLD HOME. ITS
NATURAL RESERVES

DEPLETED SO
RUTHLESSLY THAT IT
EXPLODED.

FIFTEEN LIGHT
YEARS AWAY
FROM THE MOTHER
PLANET.

OUR FIRST
REUNION

WAS AT NECKEN
OBSERVATORY.



THE SPEED OF
OUR SPACECRAFT
ENABLES US TO CATCH
UP WITH THE LIGHT.

ALMOST IN THE
BLINK OF AN EYE,
WE'VE TRAVELED
LIGHT YEARS AWAY.

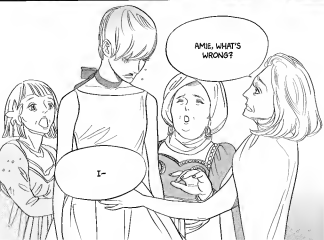


FORTY-FIVE
LIGHT YEARS.



WE'RE
WATCHING THIS 45
LIGHT YEARS

AWAY FROM THE
MOTHER PLANET.





SOMEDAY,
EVENTUALLY,

IT'S GOING TO
BE JUST ME.



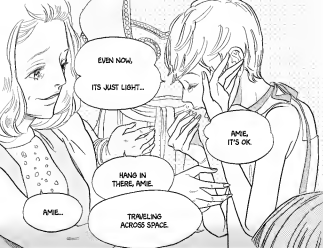
WATCHING
THAT LIGHT.

ALL ALONE.



AMIE...

THE LIGHT
OF A PLANET THAT
NO LONGER EXISTS.





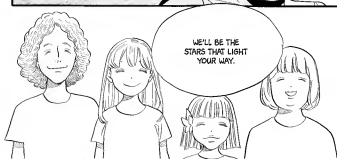
IT WILL BE
THE SAME FOR
US WHEN WE
PASS ON.

PEOPLE AND
PLANETS ALIKE

ALL RETURN
TO STARDUST
EVENTUALLY.



STOP!



WE'LL BE THE
STARS THAT LIGHT
YOUR WAY.

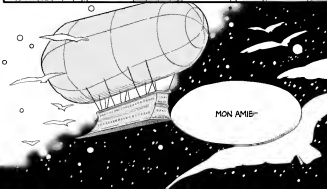


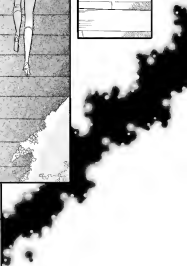
JUST LIKE
THAT LIGHT.

EVERYBODY
COMES TO THIS
WORLD ALONE

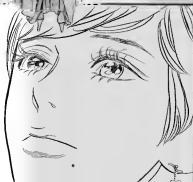
IT'S ONLY FAIR.

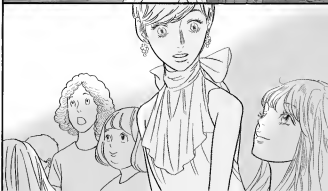
AND LEAVES
IT ALONE.

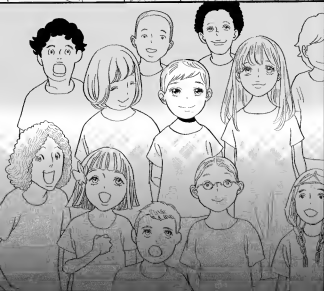














End